

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY, May 1, 1893.

CROSBY S. NOYES, Editor.

THE EVENING STAR has a regular and permanent circulation in Washington of more than 10,000 copies, and is the largest paper in the city. As a local news paper and advertising medium it has no competitor.

In the not far distant city of Chicago—for a thousand miles are nothing like this age of steam and electricity—there should today be great rejoicing, and from this center of jubilation ought to radiate beams of moral and intellectual light that would illuminate even the most distant corners of the republic. The World's Columbian Exposition—planned to commemorate the landing of Columbus on the shores of the western hemisphere and to give proof of the material advancement mankind has made in the intervening four centuries—has been thrown open to the public in an appropriate yet unostentatious fashion. Such a display of the results consequent upon human ingenuity and human industry has never before been gathered together in one place. Other nations have exhibited the work of their hands and their faculties, but none have ever been operating in the western metropolis, but none have undertaken on so extensive a scale nor have any met with so much international encouragement. The toilers of all lands have contributed to the evidences of mortal greatness, and the people of the United States have, in the main, supported the project with all loyalty, Chicago, with its energetic and desirous of showing the world what the new west is and can do, poured out its gold by millions that the gigantic undertaking might be a success. Upon the shores of Lake Michigan a city—more beautiful than any other in the world—sprang into existence for the sheltering of the countless precious things that have come from every clime, and although the dazzling brilliancy of the buildings must fade and the structures themselves speedily decay the mental photographs will remain undimmed in the memories of uncounted hosts. Viewed from any standpoint the Columbian Exposition is the greatest most magnificent of all like efforts that have been made; eclipsing in splendor and extent the beauties and utilities of the famous Crystal Palace, the Centennial and the latest Paris Exposition. The scream of the American Eagle is harsh, strident, unmelodious, but he may scream today without becoming a subject for adverse criticism.

Ardent admirers of excessively violent athletes have heretofore been most inclined toward foot ball, because the casualties in connection with that pleasing sport have been much more plentiful than in the national game which with some excellent players beguile the summer hours away, but there is promise of physical danger in base ball that promises to rob the winter game of most of its attractiveness. On Friday last nine young men from Harrisonburg, Va., tried contention with an equal number of players from the Stanton Military Academy. The score was 21 to 0 in favor of the Stantonites, when a Harrisonburg partisan used offensive language to a catcher and had his head split open with a bayonet scabbard for his pains. A general engagement ensued in which everybody was damaged to a greater or less extent. If this example proves to be contagious the war will soon set on the popularity of football in the United States. In Great Britain, however, the game will continue to be played. In that country, during the last season, there resulted from foot ball some twenty-six deaths, thirty-nine broken legs, twelve broken arms, twenty-five broken collar bones and seventy-five other injuries; and cricket can never produce such a record as that.

A grave injustice has been done the state of South Carolina by the Baltimore Sun. It is charged that the state whiskey, "subjected to careful government inspection, sold by regularly appointed government officials in original packages, each bearing official certificates," caused a North Carolina railroad engineer to be in place of the time-honored snakes, ten miles of woolly caterpillars, covering to a depth of two inches the tracks upon which his train was running. If this example of such diminishing results will follow the operations of the State liquor law, but they cannot have occurred yet for the statute has not commenced to work. If, however, the liquids which are to be dispensed under the Tillman regime will transform snakes into caterpillars then the South Carolina legislators builded better than they knew and are entitled to the thanks of a grateful people who can tolerate caterpillars but who abominate snakes.

American musicians have a grievance. The official programs for the world's fair concert up to June 28 have been issued, twenty-three in all. And there are but two American compositions in all of the many selected by Mr. Theodore Thomas. It is to be presumed that no one looked for a preponderance of home-made productions, but somebody—Mr. Thomas will do—should be required to arise and explain why there has been such gross discrimination.

Secretary Carlisle will not err if he, on behalf of the United States, presents gold life-saving medals to Robert Halford, Richard Hunt and John Lloyd, seamen on board her majesty's ship Blake, who yesterday plunged into the rough and swifly tidal North river and rescued three people who were almost drowned. The plucky blue-jackets risked their lives and should receive such thanks as this government always renders the brave.

The old-fashioned hen-egg hailstones will receive little or no attention this world's fair year. At Alton, Ill., yesterday the icy globes were large as oranges and one of them was said to be more than seventeen inches in circumference. A few showers of such, dropping on the ice trust, might result in great popular benefit.

Yesterday furnished a fair sample of the sort of weather that might confidently be counted upon for presidential inauguration day if—to indulge in a Hibernianism—the 4th of March were changed to the 30th of April,—as it ought to be.

Who votes may and why?

The men who were so inconsiderate as to escape from being sent to the penitentiary for the purpose of leaving behind them the burrs in the way of class that are usually expected in such cases.

And when Congress meets next September what will the President do with that Senate committee on finance?

The wife poisoners in New York's population are proving a very expensive municipal luxury.

The Ohio man will not be suppressed. An impetuous administration may fail to recognize his merit and the free traders of the northwest may endeavor to turn him into his wool, but he bobs up with all serenity several times a week, and mostly with an idea that no one but an Ohio man would ever dream of. This time he has a killing device, and with it he expects to supersede the gallows and the electric chair. The minor details of the invention have not yet been made public, but the broad plan aims at fixing the body of a condemned prisoner in one vice and the prisoner's head in another vice; then by sudden twisting of the head vice the victim's neck is broken. The money which this ingenious Buckeye is investing in a patent will be thrown away.

It is questionable whether such a method is less cruel than that of hanging, and in the case of persons who are not so much inclined to elastic the headpiece might have to be whirled around completely before death would commence to come. The tendency at this time is toward the speediest and least painful infliction of the death penalty. A

French scientist of some eminence insists that such electrical shocks as are administered in New York do not kill; that the supposedly dead may be resuscitated by the means commonly used to restore those apparently drowned; that dissolution comes through the surgeon's knife, used at the post-mortem examination. If these statements be true—and the probabilities are that they are not—we shall be compelled to return to the first principle in the matter of capital punishment. Decapitation is the most rapid, the least painful and the most certain. A decapitated criminal is dead, and all the science on this terrestrial ball cannot breathe the breath of life into either of the two severed portions of his frame. There are some distasteful features in the old axe and guillotine, and people who are complacent as to neck-breaking and suffocation shudder at the thought of the guillotine, but the latter, sanguinary as its surroundings are, is undoubtedly the most merciful of the many instruments which offended society has to use for its own protection.

Harrison Reed is going to sue Judge McConnell. He ought to; and if a jury made up of anything other than century-old misanthropes ever gets a chance to act its verdict will look as though the appearance of Judge McConnell's salary was spoiled for some time to come. The circumstances of the case are so plain that the prospect of litigation is most distressing and their publication cannot but result in the outflow of much sympathy for the unfortunate plaintiff. Mr. Reed was to have been married last Tuesday evening to a Loganport, Ind., belle. He was on his way to the place of ceremony when a deputy sheriff took possession of him and rushed him to the circuit court, there to do duty as a juror. There Reed stated the facts to Judge McConnell and asked to be excused, but the judge was obdurate and kept Reed hard at work for three days. As soon as he was released the unfortunate man hid him to the home of his disappointed sweetheart, but instead of being welcomed he was driven away with reproaches and epithets simply because he did not refuse to do the court's bidding. Failing to secure a wife Reed seeks damages from the judge. He may get a verdict in the lower court—no one can tell what an Indiana jury will do—but the chances are that the only one who will make anything out of the case will be Mr. Reed's counsel. This is a cold world, full to the bung with disappointments and sorrows, and although the great popular heart will throw in union with the social movements in Mr. Reed's frame, the law governing jury duty will hardly be changed, nor will the courts be compelled to excuse a man who pleads a matrimonial engagement. But Judge McConnell is a horrid thing anyhow.

The days of hero-worship have not gone forever. Police Captain Murphy of New York City was present when President Cleveland bumped his head against a carriage top, and in the subsequent proceedings Capt. Murphy figures as a bathing and bleeding hero with a handkerchief. This handkerchief the captain proposes to sacredly preserve, blood-stained and all. It will get into a dime museum yet.

The statement that Jerry Simpson owns a bicycle and a diamond may have been invented for the purpose of annoying him. And on the other hand it may be a fact showing how economy even in the slightest matter as to hosiery may bear golden fruit in time.

Lieutenant Peary proposes to start for the North Pole in July. The expedition will cost him a great deal of money, but he will save his ice bill.

Alton, Illinois, has had hailstones as big as an orange. She shows much originality in discarding the hen's egg standard of comparison.

Expert testimony is a conspicuously uncertain quantity, even as to the compensation for it.

The world's fair is superior to weather.

SHOOTING STAIRS.

"Ah," she said in an enraptured manner, "don't you welcome the golden, glorious sunset?"

"Y-a-a," replied Reginald, "you know it's about as sunset that a fellow can put on a dress suit and feel like a gentleman."

"Get down a gossamer, sir," said she, "and your overshoe stock display. And send them to me, marked C. O. D. For I'm to be queen of the May."

SUBERBIAN SLANG.

"How is real estate out your way?"

"Oh," said the moist and weary man, "his name is mud at present."

THE WESTERN WONDER.

While gentle May in wood and lea
Will many a bloom to being call
The big world's fair will surely be
The finest blossom of them all.

How oft does summer bring to hand
This fact that few may understand—
The bigger the supply of ice,
The bigger seems to be the price!

"It must be said of Swellington that he never loses his head," said one actor to another.

"Yes," was the reply, "his head has gotten so big that he couldn't lose it if he tried."

Oh, bitter indeed is the sporting man's lot
As he notes, when the racing is done,
That he lost all his cash on an 8 to 5 shot,
While the winner's a 20 to 1.

"Mrs. Binks is very bitter in her condemnation of poker, isn't she?" said the caller.

"Yes," replied the hostess: "you know Mr. Binks plays a wretched game."

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

Cherry and bright,
Merry and light
Are the songs that in May time they sing.

But
Soggy and sad,
Boggy and bad
Is the time they call "beautiful spring."

A Chicago View of New York Freedom.

The "freedom of the city" of New York is a big thing. It was extended in a ceremonial way to the Duke of Veragua, which is described by a newspaper of that metropolis as "a simple and tasteful performance." But the women who scrambled over the pews in Grace Church at the Craven-Martin wedding, exposing, as described in the Herald's dispatches, an astonishing prismatic display of hosiery in their attempts to steal flowers and see the bridal dress, exercised a greater "freedom of the city" than was granted to the living representative of the Columbus family.

The freedom of the city in New York is manifested in numerous ways.—Chicago Herald.

Made-to-Order Tests.

In the Monday issue of the Mail and Express the scriptural text at the head of the editorial columns of the paper was: "There go the ships." This reminds us of the negro preacher who, being opposed to his colored sisters wearing their hair in bunches on the tops of their heads, took for his text "Top knot come down," from the last line of the verse, "Let those on the mountain top not come down."—Richmond Times.

Amusement for the Duke.

The Duke of Veragua raises bulls for the ring in Spain, but if he wants to see an American bull fight and a bear baiting match at the same time he ought to visit the stock exchange.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Comfortable Quarters.

The sonnet of the Duke, edited for the board of lady managers, and which will sell at a premium, may be called "comfortable quarters."—Indianapolis News.

Model Shoes

At About HALF REGULAR PRICES.

We have placed on sale this morning at our Main House 250 pairs of the finest Ladies' and Misses' Black and Low Cut Black and Tan Shoes ever made in the United States.

They are a manufacturer's samples—made by his traveling men for the purpose of collecting the expert wholesale shoe buyers' spring orders—and as such are made with extraordinary care and from the choicest leathers.

These shoes are placed on sale just as they come to us, with the manufacturer's price—no (plain figure) attached—our selling price is just

TEN PER CENT OFF FROM THE WHOLESALE PRICE.

Which means about 60 per cent off from their Retailing Value.

These are some of the figures:

Regular Price	Manufacturer's Price	Our Price
\$4.00	\$3.00	\$2.70
\$4.00	\$2.75	\$2.48
\$3.50	\$2.35	\$2.12
\$3.00	\$2.00	\$1.80
\$2.25	\$1.50	\$1.35

There are not all sizes of these shoes, and hardly two pairs alike, but you will be fortunate indeed, if you are in time, to get fitted from this matchless lot of gems.

Do You Know?

That we are getting the best of the world's shoe trade? Ladies' fine \$2 and \$2.50 Low-cut shoes. Ladies' \$2.50 and \$3 Leather-weight Boots. Men's \$2.50 and \$3 Tan Shoes. Men's "Footform" \$4 Dress Shoes.

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231 Pa. ave. a. e.

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Fairy-Like Fashion

—AT—

PERRY'S.

ACE is a staple—a luxury—but a perpetual fashionable. Hardly a gown you wear but relies on LACE for a part, at least, of its embellishment. A whole dress of it is strictly in line with correct ribbon.

To serve all these needs we have gathered a lot of patterns and designs that will gain your enthusiastic approval. A lot of effects that you won't be able to match anywhere else—for we have lived up religiously to our policy of exclusiveness. We are not in competition with anybody. When it comes to relaxing quality for the sake of talking extremely low in price "we'll have none of it." We warrant you shall not pay us a farthing more for the worth entitled. It is simply exchanging money for value. Nothing is lost in the transaction. Enjoy looking at these exquisite "threadings." Let us show you the entire line—from beginning to end. They are genuine—genuinely—fairly priced.

COLORED GRENADINES.

45-inch BLACK GRENADINES, embroidered in Pink, Lilac, Malt and Green. \$2.50 a yard.

45-inch VELVET GRENADINES, in changeable combinations—\$3.50 and \$4.

45-inch BLACK DAMASK GRENADINES, with White and Lilac spots—\$1 a yard.

45-inch BLACK and WHITE STRIPED GRENADINES—\$1.50 a yard.

24-inch BLACK HERRING GRENADINES, embroidered in Malt, Lilac, Gray and Pink—\$1.50 a yard.

24-inch GRAY and BROWN STRIPED GRENADINES—\$1 a yard.

45-inch CANVAS GRENADINES, in Tan, Brown and Green—\$1.50 a yard.

GRENADINE ROBES, embroidered in colors—that were \$4.00—

REDUCED TO \$2.00 EACH.

BLACK GRENADINES.

45-inch BLACK GRENADINES—\$1.25 a yard.

45-inch BLACK STRIPED GRENADINES—\$2.50 to \$3.50 a yard.

45-inch BLACK VELVET GRENADINES—\$3.50 to \$4 a yard.

45-inch BLACK GRENADINES—spots and figures—\$2.50 to \$3.50 a yard.

BLACK DRAPEY NETS.

72-inch PLAIN BLACK BRUSSELS NETS—\$1 to \$3.50 a yard.

45-inch BLACK LA TOSCA NETS—\$1.50 to \$2 a yard.

45-inch BLACK POINT D'ESPRI NETS—\$1 a yard.

45-inch BLACK BRUSSELS NETS, with stripes, spots, or figures—\$1 to \$3.50 a yard.

45-inch BLACK BOURDONNE and LA TOSCA NETS, for yokes and sleeves—\$2 to \$3.

45-inch BLACK RUSSIAN NETS—\$1 a yard.

45-inch BLACK LACE FLOUNCINGS—\$1.50 to \$7.50 a yard.

BLACK LACES.

All good qualities—cheap as possible.

BLACK BOURDONNE LACES—3 to 14 inches wide, with insertions to match.

BLACK NETTING and CORD LACES, in insertion effects—4 to 14 inches wide.

BLACK POINT D'ESPRI LACES in all widths.

BLACK CHANTILLY LACES—1 to 22 inches wide.

WHITE, CREAM AND BEIGE LACES.

These are the novelties—

POINT D'ESPRI, 4 to 15 inches wide.

POINT APPLIQUE, 4 to 15 inches wide.

POINT GAZE, Enough to be good.

VENETIAN POINT, Enough to be good.

BRETONNE APPLIQUE, Little enough to be good.

HONITON APPLIQUE, Little enough to be good.

BLACK LACES.

28-inch BEIGE, CREAM AND WHITE ALL-OVER NETS with three widths of edges to match.

48-inch POINT D'ESPRI NETS in White and Beige—\$1.00, and \$1 a yard.

28-inch ORIENTAL NETS—\$1 to \$1.50 a yard.

14-inch BRETONNE FLOUNCINGS in White and Beige with edgings to match.

NETT-POINT D'ESPRI AND MILAN LACES in White and Cream—4 to 12 inches wide—1 1/2 to 50c a yard.

POINT D'ESPRI LACES—2 to 9 inches with insertions to match.

TORCHON, MEDICI, ORIENTAL, VALENCIENNES.

Among the newest.

Established 1849. Telephone 905.

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"NINTH AND THE AVENUE."

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